

10-5-2010

## Faculty Recital: David Parks, tenor

David Parks

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Faculty Recital  
David Parks, tenor

Hockett Family Recital Hall  
October 5, 2010  
7:00 p.m.

Conrad Alexander, drums  
Nicholas DiEugenio, violin  
Brian Dozoretz, bass  
Ned Dunham, piano  
Nathan Hess, piano  
Heidi Hoffman, cello  
Jennifer Kay, mezzo-soprano  
Jean Radice, organ

# Program

## I.

“Ich traue seiner Gnaden”  
from Cantata BWV 97

Johann Sebastian Bach  
(1685–1750)

“Geduld, Geduld!”  
from *St. Matthew Passion*, BWV 244

## II.

Canticle II: *Abraham and Isaac*

Benjamin Britten  
(1913–1976)

## III.

*O My Darling Troubles Heaven with Her Loveliness*

Richard Hundley  
(b. 1931)

*Amarilli, mia bella*

Giulio Caccini  
(1546–1618)

*An Chloë*

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart  
(1756–1791)

*Lydia*

Gabriel Fauré  
(1845–1924)

*When I Think Upon the Maidens*

Michael Head  
(1900–1976)

## IV.

*Fly Me To the Moon*

Bart Howard  
(1915–2004)

*Skylark*

Hoagy Carmichael  
(1899–1981)

*Come Fly with Me*

Jimmy Van Heusen  
(1913–1990)

Sammy Cahn  
(1913–1993)

*I'm an Old Cowhand from the Rio Grande*

Johnny Mercer  
(1909–1976)

## David Parks

David Parks, tenor, is an active performer and educator. Parks has sung all of the major oratorio roles in the United States, Eastern Europe, with the Spoleto Festival in Italy, and at the National Art Festival in South Africa. In early November 2001 he sang the tenor solos in the Mozart Requiem with the Sarajevo Philharmonic in Bosnia-Herzegovina, and in October 2001 he soloed with the Syracuse Symphony in Britten's Serenade for Tenor, Horn and Strings. In both 1990 and 1992 he was awarded fellowships with the Bach Aria Group, and in 1989 made his Carnegie hall debut as tenor soloist in Mendelssohn's Elijah. In 1995 he returned to Carnegie Hall as tenor soloist in a program of Schubert and Mozart masses.

On the operatic stage Parks has sung roles with Syracuse Opera, Michigan Opera Theatre, Chautauqua Opera, Virginia Opera, Piedmont Opera, Arizona Opera, Ithaca Opera, Oswego Opera Theater, and Opera Delaware.

In the late spring and summer of 1991, Parks made his performing debut in South Africa. During the three-month residency in South Africa, he performed leading tenor roles in Puccini's *La Bohème* and Mozart's *Così fan Tutte*. In addition to fifteen operatic performances in Cape Town and Bloemfontein, Parks was heard at the South African National Arts Festival in both opera and oratorio, appearing as the tenor soloist in Mozart's Requiem Mass, the first American tenor to do so in several years. During summer festivals, Parks has been a guest artist at the Mauerbach Music Festival in Vienna, Austria, the Fairbanks Summer Arts Festival, the Anchorage Music Festival (AK), the Skaneateles Festival (NY), and the Ash Lawn Festival (VA).

## Translations

“Ich traue seiner Gnaden”

I trust His mercy, and I stand securely. From every evil protected living by His law.  
No injury befalls me; nothing fails me that I need.

“Geduld, Geduld!”

Be calm, though the serpent’s tongue shall sting you. Be ever patient bearing your lot. Lying tongues bearing shame and scorn will know God’s vengeance.

*Amarilli, mia bella*

Amarilli my dear, know that in my heart is sweet desire. Do you doubt my love?  
Believe that should fear assail you, it can never avail you. Open my chest and see  
written on my heart, Amarilli is my love!

*An Chloë*

When love shines from your blue, bright, open eyes, and with the pleasure of gazing  
into them my heart pounds and glows; and I hold you and kiss your rosy, warm  
cheeks, lovely maiden, and I clasp you trembling in my arms.

Maiden, maiden, and I press you firmly to my breast,  
which at the last moment, only at death, will let you go;  
then my intoxicated gaze is shadowed by a gloomy cloud,  
and I sit then, exhausted, but blissful, next to you.

*Lydia*

Lydia, upon your pink cheeks, and upon your neck, so cool and so white,  
there rolls down, glittering, the fluid golden hair that you untie.

The day that is shining is the best; let us forget the eternal grave,  
let your dovelike kisses sing upon your flowering lips.

A hidden lily unceasingly spreads a divine scent in your bosom;  
delights like a swarm emanate from you, young Goddess!

I love you and die, o my love! My soul is ravished from me in kisses.  
O Lydia, restore my life to me, that I may die forever.